

AVERAGE CIRCULATION
OVER
300,000
PER DAY.

MONDAY--THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS--SATURDAY.
The EVENING WORLD

THIS IS
50,000 MORE
THAN THE
COMBINED CIRCULATION
OF THE
Herald, Times, Tribune and Evening Post.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JULY 6, 1901.

PRICE ONE CENT.

**EXTRA
IN SUSPENSE.**

**Condemned Men at Sing Sing
Count Their Lives by Minutes.**

**Preparations for the Quadruple
Executions Nearly Completed.**

**Witnesses All Present, Waiting Final
Tests of the Death Machinery.**

**The Doomed Men Bear Up Well--
Wood Spent the Night in Prayer.**

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SING SING, July 6.—Preparations are being rapidly pushed for the electrocution of the four condemned murderers—Jugro, Wood, Smiler and Stocum—ordered by their sentences to take place in the week begun at midnight this morning.

All indications point to the execution of the death sentences to-day.

The Warden of the prison refuses to give any information as to the time set for the electrocutions, and access to the prison is denied to everybody except those invited by the Warden.

The guards outside the prison have been doubled, each man armed with a Winchester rifle. The Warden's family has been sent away. The witnesses invited have arrived.

The experts have made a final test of the machinery. The doomed men's spiritual advisers were summoned this forenoon, and the doomed men themselves were aroused at an earlier hour than usual.

Following are dispatches which summarize the events of this morning:

8 A. M.—Guards armed with Winchester rifles are being placed in front of the prison and newspaper men are being driven across the road.

8.20 A. M.—Nothing has been seen of Warden Brown since he arrived at 7.40 from New York and entered the prison.

8.30 A. M.—It is said that none of the electrocutions will take place until a final test of the wire has been made.

8.50 A. M.—Excitement is growing intense. Strange men are arriving in pairs and fours. Extra precautions are being taken to prevent reporters from speaking to them and learning their names before they are admitted to the prison. They are received by Principal Keeper Connaughton.

9 A. M.—The condemned four were served with breakfast at 8.20, and immediately afterwards Rev. Father Creden was sent for.

9.05 A. M.—Prof. Landy, of Columbia College, and Electrician E. F. Davis have arrived and were taken into the prison-yard.

9.10 A. M.—The armed guard about the prison has just been increased. It is evident that the final test of the death machinery is now being made.

9.30 A. M.—Ex-Warden Brush has just arrived at the prison.

9.35 A. M.—Rev. Fathers Creden and Lynch have just entered the prison gates.

9.50 A. M.—Warden Durston, of Auburn Prison, who electrocuted Kemmer, has just arrived, but told the reporters that he was not an invited witness.

10.05 A. M.—Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, President of the State Board of Lunacy and the Chief of the Scientists, who will supervise the electrocutions, has just arrived.

10.15 A. M.—It is now known that all the witnesses will be present this afternoon, and it is believed that the electrocution will positively take place to-day.

11.15 A. M.—Private information comes that the machinery of death is now being tested.

11.30 A. M.—It is rumored that the subject of the tests of the machinery was taken into the north gate this morning when the horses and oxen employed inside were admitted. There were four oxen and three horses taken in.

11.35 A. M.—Chaplain Edgerton has just left the prison. He would say nothing except that he would not return very soon.

11.57 A. M.—It is believed that the spiritual advisers have finished their task of preparing the men for death, and will not appear again till the final moment arrives.

12 M.—All is quiet.

NEARING THE END.

The Doomed Men Sleep and Eat as Though Death Were Far Off.

SING SING, N. Y., July 6.—There is an awful silence in the passing of a soul. The death watch on the part of the shadow of death watched out by loving, anxious friends who surround the bedside are sad hours for both the watchers and the dying one. Every

gasp is a poignant thrust for those by the bedside, and the parting with life, no matter how complete the preparations, is a dreadful thing.

How much more dreadful for these four condemned men, neither of whom had passed the prime of life. In perfect physical health, they knew that at any moment after midnight they might be taken out of their great chambers and be called upon to surrender up their lives.

It was a hot night for it. Not a star came out to twinkle in the pitchy darkness. The village of Sing Sing went to bed at an early hour, and there settled over the great stone prison a silence like that of the grave.

In the seven-story stone building that fronts the prison, 1,023 breakers of the law had laid down upon their iron-framed beds, and all was dark and silent.

A church bell in the village on the hill, a mile away with slow and measured stroke, beat out the hour of midnight—the curfew for the lives of these four miserable murder-

kind to the miserable creatures confined to his keeping, a stern disciplinarian, but considerate of the prisoners.

The officers were instantly lighted, but back of them the gloom was unbroken.

SLEEPING AT MIDNIGHT.
In the silent cells the condemned were all sleeping at midnight. The sound of their regular breathing told to Patridge and Baxter, the night guards, that all four were sleeping as peacefully and tranquilly as though their death had not taken its stand at their bedside.

At 6 o'clock last evening Principal Keeper Connaughton visited the chamber of death. He ordered a change of the location of the men. The condemned are six in number, but the date for the execution of Trezza and McElvaine, the Brooklyn murderers, has not yet been finally determined. McElvaine had occupied the cell on the extreme left, shown in the diagram to be found in another column. The next was a vacant cell. Then came Jugro, and the right-hand cell in the apart-

children's colored picture-books. Such a book, with highly-colored pictures of Jack the Giant-Killer, was so prized by the Jap that he kept it hugged under his vest for days and carried it to bed with him at night.

NO LOSS OF APPETITE.
Even on the brink of the grave these men never lost their appetites. They ate hearty dinners yesterday, the bill of fare comprising roast beef, potatoes, white bread and gravy, coffee, butter and sugar, pie for Wood, Smiler and Stocum, and Jap having a double bowl of sardines in place of roast, for, like all Japanese, he is passionately fond of fish.

The last sacrament was administered to all four yesterday by the priests and Chaplain Edgerton, and when keepers Bernbecker and Kirsch, had been the executioners of the condemned by day, left the death-chamber at 5.30 last evening, instead of their usual good-night to the four, they said good-by to each one, shaking hands with the men.

The scene was impressive, for up to that time both the officers and the men had stayed in their cells. It might bring up the subject that must have been uppermost in the minds of all.

The prisoners took the offered hands with firm grips, and after the keepers had gone all four men lay in moody silence, to be broken by the principal keeper on his regular evening visit.

HOW DO YOU FEEL, STOCUM? he asked of the tall player.

"First-rate, sir," replied Stocum, brightening up.

Then Mr. Connaughton, as had been his custom, took out a pad and pencil and asked Stocum: "What would you like for breakfast?"

Stocum considered a minute and then replied: "I guess some toast and milk will go pretty good, with boiled eggs and coffee."

Wood ordered breakfast rare with onions and coffee as that was what he had at home, and said that was all for him.

Jugro called for hard-boiled raw onions and coffee, and Smiler said he would like oatmeal and milk, boiled eggs and coffee.

THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTERS LEAVE THE PRISON.
Warden Brown's daughters left yesterday afternoon for a visit in Newburg, as they did not wish to be in Sing Sing at the time of the execution. Elliott Brown, a son of the Warden, received the newspaper men at his father's office last evening and kindly served a light lunch to the scribe at midnight.

During services in the chapel yesterday morning a messenger brought a note to Warden Brown, who was in attendance at the Protestant services.

The Warden immediately left the chapel and returned in fifteen minutes.

His face gave no indication that anything had transpired, but when at 4.50 he left on the same train with his daughters, going north, it was surmised that something important had called him away.

Shortly after midnight it was learned that the Warden was in Albany, and at 1.50 this morning he took a train from there coming South.

THE CHANCE OF CELLS.
This Trezza was in one apartment and McElvaine in the others, so that both must have been aware of the removal of their neighbors to the execution room. The effect upon them would have been terrible, and to save them from this awful torture the principal keeper rearranged the men so that Trezza and McElvaine would be locked in the two outside cells in the right-hand compartment. The other two were left vacant, and the men who were to wait for their death were placed in the left-hand compartment so that the cells were at night without incident.

The doomed men spent Sunday as they had spent most of their time the last two weeks reading. Smiler is the only one of the four who had a cell since the sentence of death was pronounced against them. Smiler's wife, a small and rather prepossessing young woman, came Saturday with a baby in her arms to make her last visit to her husband, who wronged her and murdered another woman whom he unlawfully married.

Smiler was not nearly so much affected as the little woman. He talked in a chipper way to her, fondled the year-old babe carelessly and said good-by at the end of the visit without emotion.

Mrs. Smiler went softly, and her whole frame was racked by grief. The baby cooed and stretched out its chubby hands to the condemned man but the father, on the verge of eternity, was lighting a cigarette almost before the iron door had shut out the form of his wife forever.

SMILER BAILS AT THE LAW.
Smiler had another fit of falling at the law and the lawyers last night. He declared he could make better lawyers out of mud than those who had defended him, and those were the only indications he gave that his mind was upon his impending doom.

Wood, who is a devout Catholic, sat on his bed, his powerful hands lying listlessly in his lap and his great, pleading eyes fixed on the floor.

He said nothing unless spoken to, but on his black face was an expression of intense agony.

"Wood never rises in the morning nor goes to bed at night without kneeling humbly in earnest prayer," said Keeper Connaughton last night. "It makes no difference whether there is any one about or not. He prays for forgiveness with an earnest heartiness and a simple, childlike eloquence that is touching."

When Rev. Fathers John Lynch and John Creden, of St. Augustine's Church, visited the chamber yesterday and knelt down with the colored man in supplication for forgiveness, Smiler seemed much affected.

The Rev. St. W. Edgerton, chaplain of the prison, Father Smiler, and Stocum talked long and earnestly with him.

Jugro, who was but little higher in intelligence than the brute since arrested, has been a constant reader of the Testament printed in his native Japanese language. The Testament was procured and given to the Jap by Rev. Father Smiler, at that time assistant chaplain of the prison.

The book, now thumbed and greasy, will be returned to him. Jugro has been the most buoyant of the four. He has laughed when his execution has been the subject of conversation, and said yesterday:

"Bimecky one day you will kill me. Ha, ha!" Jugro and Wood take especial delight in

women's prison. Now it is occupied as a residence by the principal keeper.

Another carriage came down from the village bringing a squad of newspaper men with a bushel basket full of King size sandwiches to their brethren, and in less time than it takes to write this paragraph the sandwiches were eaten by the hungry scribes and washed down with hot coffee, fresh from the kitchen of this hotel of more than 1,000 unwilling guests.

There were doubting Thomases in the mid-night watchers, who expressed disbelief that Warden Brown meant it when he said he'd have the week's unpleasant job out of the way before any United States Court could assemble and interfere with the execution.

Elliott Brown, handsome, sane and gentlemanly, sat in his father's office, going now and again to the door to peer into the darkness or listening.

Why should a young man of apparently good intellect sit up all night if he were not under orders.

THE DOOMED MEN PRAY.
The four condemned men arose at 8.10, and were apparently in a calm frame of mind. Each knelt in prayer before eating breakfast, which was served at 9.20 o'clock.

The men ate slowly, and devoted as much time to thinking as to eating.

Stocum's diphany has entirely vanished, and Smiler's rattlings were not heard this morning.

The Jap was even more docile than usual, and when his breakfast was handed to him by the keeper big tears rolled down his swarthy cheeks.

Wood, as usual, said nothing. He is fully resigned to his fate. After breakfast all began reading Bibles and Testaments.

Father Creden was sent for at 8.15 o'clock. He had started to take a walk, as he said, to trace himself to his sorrowful task to-day.

Father Creden feels the strain of the last few days very much, but he says the condemned men were bearing up very well. Chaplain Edgerton, of the prison, will also visit the men.

Shortly after 8.30 o'clock Prof. Landy and Electrician E. F. Davis, who assisted at the Kemmer execution, arrived at the prison. They immediately went downstairs and out into the prison yard.

Last week these two experts made an inspection of the instruments of death in connection with the machinery of the electric chair, as was reported at the time in THE EVENING WORLD.

The final test of the machinery was at that time set for a date between that day and this afternoon. It is now evident that this test is about to be made.

The Warden has increased his armed guard about the prison.

The grassy hillock across the roadway from the prison office is covered with curious people.

Carriages come and go at full speed, but they are occupied only by reporters, for the Warden's guests as far as this morning all seemed to prefer walking.

At 9.15 o'clock Rev. Father Lynch entered. Father Lynch had told an EVENING WORLD reporter early this morning that he should not visit the condemned men again unless sent for.

Ex-Warden Augustus A. Brush, in a linen duster and a straw hat, drove up to the prison at 9.31 o'clock. He bowed and smiled a greeting to the group of reporters standing just outside of the dead line, and then passed into the building, carrying a large hand-bag.

Warden Brown, E. F. Davis, of the Kemmer execution, who conducted the electrocution of Kemmer last August, arrived from New York at 9.40.

He was greeted by the newspaper men, and to their inquiries replied: "Frankly, gentlemen, I don't know anything about the affair. I am not an invited witness, and I shall not stay to the execution. I shall return to New York and join Mrs. Durston to-night."

Fathers Creden and Lynch left the prison at 10.45. They came out each looking more than ordinarily solemn, and getting into a carriage, drove away.

Ex-Warden Brush drove away from the prison at 11 o'clock. He says he will not be present at the electrocution.

"I have not received an invitation," said the ex-Warden to an EVENING WORLD reporter. "You know I escaped being required to officiate as Warden, and nothing would induce me to witness an electrocution."

"It had come to me to say I would have been unable to do it. I could not kill one of those fellows."

Did Not See the Attorney-General.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ALBANY, July 6.—It is stated here that Warden Brown did not see the Attorney-General while here last night, as Mr. Taft is not in the city. It is not known whether he saw Gov. Hill.

SWAM TO MEET DEATH.
Capt. Luther Martin's Deliberate Suicide Near Brunswick, Ga.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
BAYANNAH, Ga., July 6.—Capt. Luther Martin committed suicide at St. Simon's Island, near Brunswick, last night. He was seventy-three years old and wealthy. In 1881 his wife committed suicide at the same point by plunging into the ocean while bathing.

Yesterday was Capt. Martin's birthday. A party was given in his honor, and he was said to be in good health, and would die as he lived.

Last night he slipped the watch that was kept on him and got into the bath, and walked into the water fully dressed, even to straw hat, and disappeared. He was not seen.

Nothing has been heard of him since.

Wire News in Brief.
A severe storm of hail and wind prevailed about Galveston yesterday, the wind whirling forty miles an hour. Only \$2,000 damage is reported. The storm did not do much damage, and last night the city was in darkness.

The steamer City of Columbia, from St. James, N. H., to Yarmouth, was wrecked on the coast of Nova Scotia, and is believed to be in a dangerous position. The vessel was carrying a cargo of lumber and had a crew of 15 men.

from New York at 7.40 A. M. He declined to say where he had been. He did say, however, that no complaints had arisen.

When asked if it was safe for the reporters to leave the prison to a half day's rest the Warden said:

"You must exercise your own judgment as to that. I have business to attend to and must not be bothered."

He directed Principal Keeper Connaughton to station a new guard in front of the prison, and that no person be permitted to come nearer than the middle of the street.

The reporters were ordered over to the other side of the road, but a State official, who came here last night to attend to prison business, told an EVENING WORLD reporter, before the latter left the Warden's hall, that no electrocution would take place today.

The final test of the death machinery had not been made, and although Capt. Gilbert is of the opinion that the machinery does not require testing, it is believed that Dr. Carlos MacDonald, Dr. A. J. Brown, Dr. R. C. Brown and Prof. Landy are to conduct the test.

The guards in front of the prison are equipped with Winchester rifles.

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POINTERS ON THE RACES.

**Tipsters' Opinions on the Various
Winners To-Day.**

**Programme of the Several Events
to Be Run Off.**

Seven well-filled races are on the card at Brighton Beach to-day. Some very interesting racing should be seen, for the contestants in several of the events are well matched and the results may be close and exciting. A large crowd will no doubt be attracted by the large fields. The track will be dry and fast.

First Race.—Purse \$300, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Second Race.—Purse \$500, for two-year-olds, selling allowance, one mile.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Third Race.—Purse \$700, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile and a half.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$1,000, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile and a half.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Fifth Race.—Purse \$1,200, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile and a half.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Sixth Race.—Purse \$1,500, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile and a half.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

Seventh Race.—Purse \$1,800, for three-year-olds and upward, selling allowance, one mile and a half.

1. Jolly 110 lbs. 2. Jolly 110 lbs. 3. Jolly 110 lbs. 4. Jolly 110 lbs. 5. Jolly 110 lbs. 6. Jolly 110 lbs. 7. Jolly 110 lbs. 8. Jolly 110 lbs. 9. Jolly 110 lbs. 10. Jolly 110 lbs.

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EXTRA.

GIFTS TO BEN ALI'S CELL.

**Food and Newspapers Sent by
Sympathizers with the Ripper.**

**His Lawyers Determined to Move
for a New Trial.**

Amey Ben Ali does not spend his time in the Tombs in vain regrets over the verdict of the jury which has found him guilty of murder in the second degree, even though it deems